

# Uncle Wiley's Barebottom Philosophy

A Dissertation upon  
Atomic Reality

*PLUS*

A New View of  
Modern Morality



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This Rebroadcast Is a Nineteen Fifty-two Perpetual Christmas Present From Us to You, And Its Title Is To Be:

## Uncle Wiley's Barebottom Philosophy

A dissertation upon Atomic energy and how it will eventually set mankind free from self-made iniquity.

Now I am neither preacher, priest, or prophet, nor anything of that kind but just an old gaffer who is trying to help all mankind, a better way of life to find. I have very little education, and nothing at all to sell, but I have done a lot of reading and thinking in my time about which I would like to tell. But what I can't see is why anyone would want to crucify me for passing on to our posterity a few of the truths pertaining to human irregularity. Although in any event I shall harbor no fear as the end of my time draws near, for if there be any who are seeking my scalp I will probably not even be here.

And now if you would care to know why we came here, and what we are really supposed to do, then just listen to this little spiel and think it over a time or two. And then you will see and agree with me, that condemnation without investigation, is not what it's cracked up to be. For it may be all very well to try to tell the other feller how to be good. But how the heck are we going to make the jump when there's no place to stand. For down through the ages mankind has ever sought, to visualize an image of the power that has brought, the constant evolutionary change, so that nothing but this power itself could ever remain the same.

But since each age is just another page of the evolutionary progression of Eternal time, man has permitted their imagination to construct Gods of almost every kind. And away down deep inside of every man, there is something always telling us to do the very best we can, to assist nature in carrying out her well-laid plan. But then again there is something too that seems to make us want to do the things we know cannot be true. So now let's you and me do a little scouting around and see if we can find out, what this layable something or other is all about.

Now, take me, I would really like to be religious but I don't see much use to try. If a person has to strive a lifetime just to find out how to die. When it's far better to abundantly live while we are here. Absolutely devoid of all superstitious fear, by doing all the good we can—for ourselves and our fellow man. As we can only receive while we live, in accordance to the amount of good we freely give. Not of man-made monetary wealth for others to squander on their self, but of the natural talents we each possess. That we may help one another to have and enjoy everything of the very best, then when our time has been served here, we will have no cause to shudder with excessive fear.

As we will knowingly return from whence we were sent, the same as our ancestry has always

went. And this is one thing that everybody will have to do, for the old must always pass along, to make room for the new. And since nothing in this universe, was created to operate in reverse; but to forge on ahead instead and even our eyes are placed likewise, that we might see how all things are supposed to be. And that's all we have ever wanted to know, is how, and when, and where to go, and why everything endowed with life must both live and die. Then there is not much use to delve into the past—to find out what will take place at last.

But let's just take one backward, fearless peek into the so-called mysteries of time, to find the answer we now seek to satisfy the human mind.

And since everything, including the human race, has gradually evolved out of time and space, then that's the proper place to begin to find out what is meant by sin, that's brought about this damnable jam that we are now in. Well, in the beginning there was evidently nothing but space, then in that day Father Time appeared from some place—but just where and how long ago, no one will ever need to know. As these fundamentals probably began long before the advent of either God or man then these two decided to create a universe—for the good of all not the worse. But since it would be necessary to have some substance first, and since space was only a place it would be essential for Father Time to have a suitable mate in order to successfully propagate. For since everything was to breed from seed, masculine and feminine became the pressing need.

And then too, everything must have a proper name, to keep other things from being called the same. And since time's mate would have their progeny to hover, they decided to call her mother. And since each form of offspring should have proper stature, it was decided to call it all the works of nature. But then they would need some sort of force to propel and control this contemplated Universe, so Father Time and Mother Nature met somewhere out in space—and no one will ever know just what took place. But they produced the Sun, and that's where action really began. As the Sun is the only creative force that could produce the needed substance to build and maintain a universe, for the sun produces the Atom from which all things are made. And the atom is constructed of three component parts, from which all things starts.

So now we begin to see that the number three is really the hand of destiny. As it dominates everything that was, is, or is yet to be—even life, death, and eternity. And these three atomic parts as shown are known as protons, electrons and neutrons, and since the proton is positive, then we must suppose that it came first, otherwise the electron which is the negative would have had nothing to oppose. And had there been no opposition then there could not have been a third or neutral position. Thus we see it took the three to create atomic energy. And while the proton is one of the smallest invisible objects known in the universe yet it possesses the greatest force, for it openly competes against every source it meets. Nor can it be overcome by anyone, for it's the only thing in existence, that contains the super resistance—which permits it to forever re-

main the same, and thus it takes the lead in every kind of honest game.

And since the proton is positive and positive is always right—then it is definitely the power of eternal might. We may call it God, or call it whatsoever you will, but this power of protonic good will always linger still. And since the plural of right is righteous, and righteous means good, and good can only come from God, and God came first. Then this protonic God, was, is, and ever more will be the righteous ruler of this universe throughout eternity. And since atomic energy was the first action to exist, then it is the essence of all life which no other action can resist. Thus atomic energy is the spirit of life and there is only one. And it is a product of the sun. Which is either breathed or absorbed by the mother parent into the unborn vitals of everyone.

And now it is plain to see that there is very little difference between man, beast, bird, bee, flower, or tree. For we all depend from beginning to end upon this one form of life for our entire destiny whatever it may be. And cross fertilization plus transmutation has brought about the various forms of earthly relations, here we have the thesis of the origin of the species. Now let us check up on creation from the very beginning, and see who it is, or what it is that is responsible for all this so-called sinning. But first let us define that word sin if we can. And see whether it applies to everything, or just to humble man. And also try to find out what it's all about.

Well, since mother nature has produced everything from the very beginning of time, and by virtue, truth and justice has kept them all in line, then she is perfect and makes no mistakes, although she is often blamed for all of our human breaks. And so we now see all things that harmonize with natural might is right. And those things which work again are wrong and classified as sin. And since all natural production comes about through evolutionary transition, it often requires countless centuries to alter objective positions. And thus it becomes necessary for nature to have an assistant—who could bring about an immediate existant.

By delving into nature's treasure chest and bringing out the very best, so God created man, to help develop the natural plan. And man like the atom is constructed of three important parts, and when used in harmony it gives us the heart to have and hold a generous part. In Nature's great unlimited plan to help and use ungrateful man. Now here we see a description of the three—the physical body is the materialistic part of man built to assist nature in her evolutionary plan, while the mind is the master of me and you, for as we think we are sure to do. And the soul is the subconscious mind that warns us before we even begin, what is right and what is sin.

And out of all the living creatures that this protonic God has made, Mankind is the only one that has no legal right to even be afraid. For we are endowed with a flexible mind that we may seek and find a logical solution to every problem of every kind. And thus become nature's masterpiece where our scientific accomplishments need never cease. And so we see it is quite possible for humanity to become anything they want to be, by co-operating with natural harmony. Well then,

since everything seems to have been all right properly made and controlled by protonic might, then what on earth could have went wrong, to keep mankind groping in the dark so long. For we have no reasonable right to be cursed with our present form of sexual insanity since science was, still is, and ever more will be God's greatest gift to humanity.

But somewhere back along life's uneven way, we allowed ourselves to go astray. And made one terrible slip and now we have been that way so long, we don't seem to even give a rip. But since the fundamental requirements of nature is reproduction of our own kind, then that is the one thing that should remain uppermost within the human mind. However, man and his mate thought nine months a long time to wait, just to propagate. And so we have abused our sexual privileges until we have lost control of our own soul which is that small voice from within, that warns us when we want to sin. And then to offset our weakness and have some alibi, we have concocted all sorts of lies. And thus we have developed a non-controllable human greed and excessive speed, that no power on earth can satisfy. Of course the Doctors tell us what to do, but what they say is not always true. For who is he to try to show nature how motherhood should be. And because mankind knew that we were wrong, we have tried everything but the right thing as we trudged along. We have even resorted to all kinds of sentimental religious beliefs in our futile efforts to obtain spiritual relief. And even our spiritual advisers cannot tell us what to do, for no one has ever taught them what was really true.

For there is actually nothing for us to fear except our own inequalities, while we are here. And it is only because of our unwillingness to recognize the cause of sexual silliness among our own, that has built up this mortal fear of the spiritually unknown. And then to assuage our conscience through each age we have resorted to all sorts of fanatic fictitious formalities, and thus we have sidestepped the boundless beauties of nature's realities. And because for each mistake we make we also have to pay, then we have made out of our own selves just what we are today.

But neither religious fervor, wishful thinking, excessive drinking or any kind or mode of birth control, can ever patch a ruptured soul. For nature says as often as you do these things you have done them unto me. And sooner or later you will have to pay, now just you wait and see. But in the meantime if that's the way you want it—then that's the way it will be, for nature is extremely generous to the likes of you and me. And then somewhere back in ancient time that great monetary monster and father of all crime raised its ponderous head and like an innocent puppy wagged its tail and whined to be fed. And no one ever dreamed that such a cute little cuss, would some day grow up and completely get the best of us. But now this man-made medium of exchange has put its mark on every human brain. Until today everything is based on monetary pay, however, our would-be almighty dollar is commencing to holler, for it is rapidly losing its predominating power, with the passing of each fleeting hour. And mankind with an overly biased mind we now find are



beginning to float it, and doubt it, but there doesn't seem to be very much that anyone can do about it.

As the price of our merchandise continues to rise, and under our present water-logged system it costs more to advertise than it does to produce the same merchandise. And yet there was a time not so long ago when goods were made to use and not for show. But now that too has gone to hell for what we make today is not made to stay as it is only made to sell and our individual share of both Heaven and Hell, my friends, all depends upon the efforts we put forth to make amends and straighten out our evil trends. For every day we have to pay for the things that we do wrong so throughout our life we continue to pay as time goes oozing on its way. And now we are beginning to see that while some of these things at the time all seem very nice yet more than ever we now recognize the fact that money is not always the price. For without morality, based upon actual reality we haven't long to go, or a ghost of a show to ever grow and reach those heights nature has founded upon the might of eternal right.

For why should we expect to receive respect for something we have never done or get paid in full for peddling the bull about something we have never won. When no fool need go to school to learn that sexual tools were not created to abuse but only to use to reproduce for God's own use. And by man getting out of tune with nature's plan we have missed life's biggest goal, and over-populated the earth by fictitious birth. With a squirming mass of sex sick fools and then we tax ourselves to death to build, maintain, and operate tremendous schools where we teach our progeny by doling out a multiplicity of words plus a large conglomeration of figures so they will be able to go out and beat the socks off of less fortunate jiggers. But not one word is heard about either morals or manners or what is right and what is wrong, among this over-educated throng of brain trust planners and why? May I ask should these people who are supposed to be wise resort to the stupidity of such atrocious lies. And these things have all come to pass because, alas, immoral, money-minded man has been too busy to see the power and beauty of natural reality.

But there is really very little good to be achieved or mental and physical tensions relieved by you blaming me and I blaming you, for something that neither one of us has ever been able to do. Until now the whole world is in such a tailspin, that no one knows how or where to begin. As we are now living in a man-made world where every kind of human invective is hurled and where we rob each other while we live. Then when it comes our turn to die the inheritance tax collector and undertaker step in and have their try. And now military-minded man is out to wreak all the destruction they can, but the power they use to devour is still based upon the dollar plan.

But cousin Ike, grandad Winnie, and Uncle Joe will soon find out there are quite a few wrinkles they don't know about. Then what the duce is the use for anyone to fight when even our leaders do not know who, or what is really right. For

everyone is now beginning to see that all our differences must be settled a little more methodically and that it's going to require something considerably more than organization, regimentation, and domination to straighten out this human hallucination. For our trouble is, and has ever been, fear among all men. And what we have not recognized or understood is the power of protonic good, and until we do our greatest efforts will be in vain and our fondest hopes will not come true. But what further effort can we make to give ourselves the required break and what is going to be or what can it be other than implicit faith.

In the knowledge and truth of this protonic God of reality, for after all, faith is that firm and staunch belief that we can actually obtain relief and by mentally contacting protonic might, we can scientifically, consistently and constructively achieve anything that is right. But mankind has now been morally wrong so long that we are trying to run everything in reverse—thus we are prone to do the wrong thing first. And we are ripping the bowels right of the earth, in a futile effort to get our money's worth. And while monetary wealth may purchase stealth and pelf, yet it cannot buy either hope, happiness, or health. The three most vital things of any human being, so we and our immoral standards must go and be replaced by a future race; that no power on earth can either buy or disgrace.

Then let us take a scientific view of what causes these differences, between me and you for it's going to take a pretty stiff kick in the seat to put humanity back on their feet. But mankind may yet well be the leading factor in the demonstrations and distributions of protonic efficiency and going back to our conception we find, that whatever our pregnant mother thought while carrying us, shaped and molded our own individual mind and since the mind is the master of the man there is no way to change the individual's plan. Therefore, it is impossible for any two of us to think, say, do, or be the same either physically or mentally. So nature endowed us with the scientific art of finding out how to take the Atom apart. And now that science has broken the Atom down this is what we found. That the protons remain much the same while the electron or negative bring about the change. As it is composed of many different parts all based on molecular weights, these form the substance of the various elements from which all objects are comprised and now as the evolutionary hand of time turns another page, and ushers in this new atomic age.

And man true to form utilizes it to create harm and destroy himself and his fellow man, if there is any way he possibly can. But as we continue to stubbornly go, we may be building better than we know. For science is not a satanic production as the overly-zealous would have us believe, for it's the knowledge of how to achieve. Those things which by ordinary evolutionary aggression would probably require countless centuries to bring about, and now the atomic and hydrogen bombs which man has made to cause other people to be afraid may yet be the instruments to bring about the very things we have been striving through all the centuries to find out. For even the few bombs which have been





reality no one will think, say, do, have, or be anything they are ashamed for others to see.

And now one word about inspiration: as this is not really me but the powers that be, that are recording this poem for all to hear and see. For I am only the guy that's pushing the pen and inspiration is just an indication of our mental inclination by determination to do all we possibly can for the good of our fellow man. And now, if there is anyone who feels they would like to pray then by all means go ahead, for after all it is the only way our spirit of life can be fed. So why try to buy emulations by working ourselves into a frenzied passion and then expect our conscience to free us by indulging in a ridiculous rendition of artificial formality. And personally I pray every day, but never a word do I say. For it is not necessary to plead and shout to let the great Creator know what we are thinking about, when all anyone need do, is close our eyes to shut out those alluring mental scenes which always peek and pry and then quietly meditate in a conscientious state.

With that great protonic power which ever awaits with a feasible solution to all human fates. And thus I do not permit myself to become bitter toward my fellow man for not strictly adhering to nature's plan, for after all I am just another one of the same human clam. And now in conclusion I would like to say that I am an old chap who has already had too much of everything both good and bad, but who still hopes to live long enough to see humanity grasp the truth of actual reality—before some kind hand sprinkles my cremated ashes out on the sod any place in the vast domain of our great protonic God. For after all has been done and said, cremation is the most logical and sanitary way to dispose of the dead.

This is Wiley Ward, the world's crack pot poet speaking to and for all of us upon the subjects of Atomic energy plus modern morality. Kindly accept it as my humble contribution toward the restoration of human sanity among all present and future humanity. As here we behold a vision of nature's plan to bring peace on earth and goodwill to man. I thank you.

Copies of this broadcast may be obtained free by writing direct to:

Uncle Wiley, Box 303, Chisholm, Alberta, Canada.

And now, anyone, anywhere, is at liberty to re-broadcast this dissertation either through the press or over the air but its distribution must be free, as no one beneath these skies has any legal, logical or moral right to even try to commercialize the knowledge of protonic might.

—W. W.





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